

# Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization

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Papal Blessing during International Convention of Young Catholic Workers.

Youth . . . The Golden Age of Opportunity

# ЮНАЦТВО

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OUR SINCERE THANKS

## For Immediate Action

Please send your subscriptions directly to the YOUTH rather than through your Provincial Executive. Some locals haven't done so and as a result their subscriptions have been needlessly delayed.

We know of a few cases where YOUTH money sent in to Provincial Executives was forgotten about. The only way we found this out was when some persons wrote in asking why they weren't receiving the YOUTH.

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# Youth

Edmonton, Alta.

THE NATIONAL MONTHLY FOR UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC YOUTH

## WHY the U.C.Y.?

Our modern society is plagued with many kinds of organizations, some having very commendable motives while those of others are rather questionable. Regardless of the motives, every organization must have been formed with a certain purpose in mind.

What about our own organization? Why did the Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization come into being? The variety of answers one gets when asking this question points to the fact that few persons know the reason or have even bothered to do much thinking about it. Some think it was formed merely to provide social activities for persons of similar racial and religious backgrounds. Others think that they were organized for the purpose of making carnivals and concerts to help out the parish. The list could go on but since you've probably heard of others yourselves, let's skip the probabilities and get down to facts.

Why was the U.C.Y. organization formed? It came into being first of all to make us aware of our religious heritage and, by being familiar with it, to perpetuate it for generations to come. It was also formed with the idea of giving our young people the extra spiritual guidance which is so sorely needed in this age of materialism when so many youngsters can be swayed by immoral books, movies, and friends. Religion is not only for old people — it is for all people. Very often young people need it more because temptations may come more easily. Leading a good life can give us more enjoyment and satisfaction out of life than giving way to immorality. Our own Ukrainian Catholic Rite is so beautiful and inspiring that it should be cherished and preserved as long as our people live on this earth. It is something without which we would feel lost and out of place.

Another reason why the U.C.Y. was formed was to make us aware of our cultural heritage. It is true that we are Canadian citizens but we should remember that we are sons and daughters of Ukraine by heritage. Canada is a great melting pot of nations whose own culture is evolving as the result of many contributions. Our own Ukrainian culture can certainly make sizeable contributions to Canada. Our songs, dances, literature, and handicrafts are second to none and should be perpetuated. We should become familiar with everything which our forefathers held dear and be able to pass that on for future generations of Ukrainian Canadians to come. That is why an important part of the U.C.Y. activities should be devoted to learning more about our own heritage.

What about social activities, you may ask? Wasn't that considered? Social activities are important, of course, but only as secondary motives. The U.C.Y local is a place where Ukrainian Catholic boys and girls can get to know each other and where they can enjoy social activities in a congenial atmosphere but the club should never be allowed to generate to a mere social institution. Fun and relaxation are necessary but U.C.Y. members should take the lead in showing other young people that it is possible to have good clean fun without giving way to immorality and immodesty which seems to be so common everywhere today.

Another secondary objective for which the U.C.Y. was organized was to give its members practice in assuming responsibility so they will develop experience in being able to take over our adult organizations when the time comes. Even as junior members of our parishes we have certain responsibilities and should help in church activities as much as possible. That is why U.C.Y. locals sponsor carnivals and other activities as their share of contributing to what they will have to look after in the years to come.

As part of the cultural heritage which we mentioned a few paragraphs back there is one other item which merits a special section of its own. This is no other than fostering and preserving our own Ukrainian language. Each local should try to make some provisions whereby its members can learn to read and write in Ukrainian. If this isn't done, what is going to happen to our Ukrainian periodicals when the present generation passes away? We would like to print more articles in Ukrainian in this magazine but statistics reveal that the majority of our young people cannot read in Ukrainian. We hope that this situation will be changed in the near future as we should take pride in knowing how to read and write in Ukrainian.

There are numerous other objectives which could be mentioned but let's leave them alone and talk about something which is very important to our very existence. It is something which too many of our members and locals have forgotten. It is simply this. The U.C.Y. is not just a local or a provincial organization — it is a National Organization and we have a National Executive to prove it. If we're just going to think locally, in a small way, we're never going to accomplish very much. We must think and act on a larger scale and have more co-operation among the locals all across Canada. We all have similar objectives and problems so why can't we be closer in our relationships with other locals? One of the reasons why the YOUTH magazine was founded was to give all of our Ukrainian Catholic Youth across Canada a common meeting place—where we could get to know about one another and share each others' joys and triumphs and work for a common goal. The YOUTH should be the voice of our Ukrainian Catholic youth. Our constitution has this in mind when it states that every U.C.Y. member must be a subscriber to YOUTH.

The question now glaring at us is, "How well have we made use of

our official organ?" The answer should well put us to shame. How many local write-ups do you see in this edition? None. What's happened to all the Press Correspondents? Aren't they chosen for a certain reason that of publicizing their club's activities and giving other member the benefit of their experience? Let's get some action on this score. shall we? We might add, at this point that the press correspondents could also include some of the highlights of talks by various speakers, in addition to local news.

What about the rest of the U.C.Y. members? Why don't they write in to the YOUTH and exchange their views and let us have the benefit of their research or ideas on various Youth aspects. Surely the YOUTH magazine isn't so perfect that you don't have any suggestions as to how it might be improved. It's easy to sit back and criticize, but how about doing something constructive for a change by contributing articles and stories..

Let's take a look from another angle and see how well the U.C.Y. members of Canada are supporting the YOUTH and making it a truly official organ. Would you be shocked if we told you that less than 1% of all U.C.Y. members in Canada subscribe to the YOUTH? Well, it's the truth. The city of Edmonton alone now accounts for approximately one-third of all names in our subscription lists. Do you think that this is a situation which the U.C.Y. as a national organization can be proud of? Certainly not! It's about time we urged all members in our local to become subscribers to the YOUTH. Furthermore, there shouldn't be a single U.C.Y. local in Canada which doesn't support the YOUTH. Very few organizations have an official monthly publication. We have, so let's support it and make use of it.

The U.C.Y.O. was formed with a certain purpose in mind. The YOUTH magazine was intended to have an important part in fostering the ideals of the organization and in bringing all members together through a common medium. Let's make it that way. The YOUTH will only be as good as all of us, working together from all parts of Canada, will make it.

## U. C. Y. Constitution

The U.C.Y. constitution states that every local in Canada collect as part of its membership fees, one dollar from every member as the person's subscription to the YOUTH magazine.

There are very few U.C.Y. locals in Canada which are doing this. If we are to consider ourselves as members of the U.C.Y., then we are to abide by our constitution.

Any U.C.Y. local which does not collect a subscription for the YOUTH from each of its members is guilty of violating its own constitution.

# Vocation Notes

By Fr. M. Daciuk, O.S.B.M.

Some miles beyond the city limits of Rome there is a charming shrine dedicated to Mary, "Mother of Divine Love". In the first years of World War II the people of Rome, especially the womenfolk, made pilgrimages to this shrine. They prayed that Our Blessed Mother would bring back their husbands, sons and sweethearts unharmed, that she would put a speedy end to the war, that she would see to it that Rome itself would be spared. At the shrine the good Italian people had such confidence in Mary that they naively coined the ejaculation, "O, Mary, Mother of Divine Love, who never sayest 'No', pray for us."

The Mother of Divine Love did not disappoint them. Italy quickly emerged from the war, her soldiers soon returned home; and, last but not least, Rome, with the Vatican, was spared the horrors of war.

In World War II many thousands of priests and religious lost their lives. Many more were imprisoned or sent into concentration camps into the deepest of Siberia where they are slowly dying out. This is true especially in the Ukrainian Catholic Church on our native soil. As a result there is today a great shortage of priests and religious. Millions of our Catholic brethren will be without priests and religious teachers and untold millions of infidels will be without missionaries, unless . . . UNLESS WE, THE UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC YOUTH OF CANADA can lift the shortage by furnishing great numbers of missionary priests and religious.

However, to be able to furnish those thousands of priests and religious we must obtain many more vocations to the priesthood and the religious life. And Christ has shown us the most appropriate means for gaining these vocations. He once said to His disciples: "The harvest is great but the laborers are few. Pray therefore the Lord of the harvest to send forth laborers into His harvest." Prayer, is, therefore, the means Christ Himself advises for obtaining vocations.

As true followers of Christ we must love souls as He did and be as anxious to save souls as He was. Our country was spared many of the ravages of World War II. No battles were fought on our soil, our coast lines were not shelled by battle fleets, our cities were untouched by bombs, and our civilian population suffered but few of the hardships of war. In sheer gratitude for these blessings we should now be happy to furnish, for the spiritual harvest of souls, the laborers so sorely needed in the war-ravaged Christian countries as well as in pagan lands. In the last War so many young men and women sacrificed their lives for the love of their country; why then shouldn't many of our young men and women sacrifice their lives for the love of their GOD?

An American missionary working in the jungle country of Brazil, where each missionary has some forty thousand Catholics to care for, writes, "We need man-power here. We could absorb a hundred priests and still hardly notice the differ-

ence — and the sooner we get them the better."

How very true will these words be in reference to the shortage of priests and religious amongst our Ukrainian Catholic people wherever they may be. Then when we start to consider that some day Communism will crumble down, then how many more workers for God will we need to fill all those vacancies in the ranks of priests and religious made by the Red Regime during all these years of its barbarous attacks on the Catholic Church.

All of us can play our part in this all important task of providing new padres in Christ's vineyard. In the previous issue of our Magazine I had asked you all to say three Hail Marys daily for increasing vocations amongst our Ukrainian Catholic Youth. This short prayer requires so very little effort on your part but could do so very much for many souls. Just think how many millions of souls are being lost because there are too few priests and religious — these souls for whose salvation Jesus had died crucified to the cross. You will then understand why He so earnestly asks us to pray for "laborers" in the harvest field of souls. This whole month of October is especially dedicated to the prayer of the Rosary to our Heavenly Mother. Shouldn't we, as the Italians at the Rome shrine, pray to Mary with deep confidence that she will obtain a vocation to the priesthood or religious life for many boys and girls perhaps even for YOU. Please do not forget this all important intention and petition to our Blessed Mother during your

prayers on the Rosary in this month of October.

**"For more vocations say your three Hail Mary's every day."**

STRANGE ! ! ! . . . But that is the story of a Vocation.

Teenagers certainly have their problems. Growing up is but one of many. Their real worry begins when they ask the question, 'Just what am I going to be?'

That's what troubled this girl. She decided to settle her problem with a novena to our Lady. She'd say her prayers before the lovely statue in her room. Under the statue she'd put 3 slips of paper marked "Religious Life", "Married State", "Single State in the world". Her vocation would be one of these, the one she'd draw at the end of the novena.

Her worries kept on. For 3 days she prayed; but four days proved to be too much. "It would be my luck to pick Religious Life", she thought. She loved Sisters; but, to be one herself — the very thought of sacrifice made her feel weak. In that state of mind she threw away all 3 slips of paper.

Wisely she continued to pray for light. It dawned on her that vocations cannot happen on chance. Souls that speak to God in prayer will hear answer when He chooses to give it. Her answer came when she was ready to make the sacrifice. She is a happy Sister now.

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"Can you describe your attacker?" a policeman asked a victim of an assault case.

"Describe him!" was the indignant reply. "That's exactly what I was doing when he hit me!"

## PROFITABLE CONVERSATION

When Christ spoke the command to go out and spread His gospel to all, He meant that as a commission not only to the twelve Apostles, not only to priests and religious, but to every Catholic man and woman. Christ did not imply that every man and woman must dedicate his life to religion, but He did mean that the task of spreading His truths and His principles should be the duty and privilege of every one in accordance with his own state. One way to share in this apostolic commission is to take advantage of your daily contacts and conversations.

A Catholic who has a keen appreciation of the gift of Faith that has been given him, will be enthusiastic about sharing it. The zeal of the average convert should be a lesson for any Catholic. Use any opportunity to prudently speak about religion. Non-Catholics are anxious to discuss the subject. A fallen away Catholic may need nothing more than a word of encouragement from you. In your family, at work, at school, at social gatherings, a fellow Catholic may learn something new about his Faith and you might benefit also by an informal conversation. Do not be hesitant on using the gift of speech God has given you, to accomplish an apostolic purpose. Your words can and do affect the minds of others.

The average convert has been influenced by personal contact and by conversation with a zealous Catholic. And one reason we have so relatively few converts is because Catholics are so hesitant to speak about their faith. There are a few fundamental norms

that will aid in more effective use of conversation as an apostolic tool.

1) You must have some knowledge on the subject. Great harm can be done by a Catholic who passes on wrong information on some topic relating to his religion. Any Catholic can and should know enough about his Faith to talk it intelligently and enthusiastically. Ask a priest when you are not sure on certain matters.

2) Take advantage of the right opportunities and occasions for talking about religion. Do not let misplaced zeal lead you to bring religion into the conversation at the wrong time or in the wrong way. The opportunity will come, and when it does, take advantage of it.

3) Make your conversations personal. Many will not be interested in abstracted theology, but when you apply it to life it will have a meaning for them.

4) Use other tools of instruction to support your conversation. Offer a pamphlet, a Catholic newspaper or magazine. Recommend a particular chapter in a book you just read. If the person is so inclined, be ready and willing to accompany him to a priest.

5) Never let your conversation degenerate into argument. Explain your beliefs and the reasons behind them. Do not give him the impression that he is ignorant or all wrong. At times a person will build up the conversation to a religious argument. Never give him the opportunity. Let him talk, patiently seek out the reasons for his statements, but do not argue. Never lose your head.

6) In any religious discussion leading to the Catholic Faith, never forget prayer yourself and urge the person with whom you are talking to pray.

These few simple reminders will

help to stimulate conversations that have an apostolic value and help to make them instrumental in planting the seed of Faith or bring back a straying soul to God.

Stumps of Men . . . Remorse Judgment . . .

## Oh, What Might Have Been!

At the judgment, souls are judged on two counts. One, the things they did (good and bad). Second, the things they **didn't do**, or omissions. We are usually quite concerned about the first, but do not give much consideration to the other. We examine ourselves in regard to our actions, but omit our omissions.

Yet omissions can be most serious. For instance: Lack of prayer, rosary, Mass, Communion, devotions; neglect of religious reading, study clubs, society meetings, catechism, religious training of youth; little mortification and self denial; slight attempt at kindness and fraternal charity; inability to answer serious, sensible questions about our Catholic Faith (seeking souls may be lost for **your** failure to help here); etc., etc.

God gives us each our soul, to make according to His own image and likeness. What a destiny! And we work at this grand goal so poorly and so little. When we die, we shall be judged for having done so little spiritually, for having been so careless and indifferent and shoddy and cold.

To develop our soul, God gave us our great big beautiful Catholic religion ! If we lived it seriously and fully, it would make spiritual

giants of us. But we are dwarfs instead. Self accusation at the judgment — in regard to omissions—will be something like this: "Oh, what a grand beautiful thing my life could have been — and look what a puny, cramped thing I made it !" The remorse of many, in other words, is: "What **might have been**, and what **Is!** — forever-"

Incidentally, the Mass, the perfect, all-powerful prayer is so small in the lives of many. So often, so easily omitted. I think souls will be judged heavily about their relationship to the Mass, because Christ is in the Mass for **each one**. The Mass **IS** Christ, **my** Christ! The Mass then is no small matter. It is the rock of elevation or the stone of stumbling. The point I want to make about the Mass is this: that in the Offertory prayer it mentions 'omissions' specifically. (We said it was a **perfect** prayer, omitting nothing.) In this prayer, setting before God the reasons for which the sacrifice is being offered, omissions are called 'negligences'. The Mass is meant to make up for our negligences (omissions). For that it is fitted and adequate, since in it Almighty God is offered and sacrificed. Let daily Mass fill in the pits of your omissions.

To help you do some meditation on omissions, shallow thinking, and surface scratching in regard to your spiritual nature, we quote the following from **The Diary of A Country Priest** (Image Book, Doubleday & Co., Inc., by special arrangement with The Macmillan Co.):

For several days I have been thinking a great deal about sin. In defining sin as a failure to obey God's law, I feel there is a risk of conveying too abstract an idea of it. People say such foolish things about sin, and as usual they never take the trouble to think. For centuries now doctors have been discussing disease. If they had been content to define it as a failure to obey the rules of health, they would long since have been in agreement. But they study it in the individual patient in the hope of curing him. And that is just what we priests are also attempting.

And of course people always refuse to see beyond the individual fault. But after all, the transgression itself is only the eruption. And the symptoms which most im-

press outsiders aren't always the gravest and most disquieting.

I believe, in fact I am certain, that many men never give out the whole of themselves, their deepest truth. They live on the surface, and yet, so rich is the soil of humanity that even this thin outer layer is able to yield a kind of meagre harvest which gives the illusion of real living. I've heard that during the last war timid little clerks would turn out to be real leaders; without knowing it, they had in them the passion to command.

How many men will never have the least idea of what is meant by supernatural heroism, without which there can be no inner life! Yet by that very same inner life shall they be judged: after a little thought the thing becomes certain, quite 'obvious. Therefore? ... Therefore when death has bereft them of all the artificial props with which society provides such people, they will find themselves as they really are, as they were without even knowing it — horrible undeveloped monsters, the stumps of men.

## U.C.Y. Reporters

Where are those local write-ups? Surely every U.C.Y. club in Canada has already chosen a new slate of officers for the coming year and has a series of plans laid out for numerous activities. Why not let the other locals in Canada learn about you?

The YOUTH welcomes News Reports from all locals as often as possible and promises to print all write-ups. If a local would like to publish photos in the YOUTH, the only stipulation is that it pay for the cost of having the cuts made.

# Значення і вартість молодості

Молодість називають весною життя. Але, на жаль, нам дітям двадцято-го століття цей оспіуваний молодечий вік не видається якоюсь соняшницею, райською країною молодої радости, бож бачимо, що ця веснонка життя у багатьох загрожена. Велика частина молоді не проводить цього золотого часу радо й весело, інші знова гинуть, марнуються. Жахом переймає, коли зачнеться переходити статистику молодечих промахів. Велетенські скарги напливають тепер з усіх усюдів на здичіння і занедбання молоді.

Лишім однак ці сумні картини. Є прецінь другі, кращі та веселіші. Розгляньмо і провірмо як одні так і другі, бож нам у всім належить шукати за вартістю. Чи знаєте, що ви варта, що ви потрафите, чи старанно провірили ви свою здатність, снагу, свій наклін, спосібність.

Отже якраз бажаємо говорити про значіння і вартість молодості і молоді.

Молодь, це підпора і надія майбутності. Весь народ, батьківщина, громада, ваші родичі дивляться на вас з великими очікуваннями, покладають на вас гарні надії. За 10, 20, 30 літ уступлять мужі в силі віку, що стоять сьогодні коло будови національного, економічного та політичного життя держави і громади. Їх місце і функції з конечності перейдуть на сьогоднішню молодь. Батько і мати з часом зложать свої обов'язки на вас. Молода надія, пам'ятай про завдання й відповідальність, що вкоротці тебе чекають. Пам'ятай на надії, які вже сьогодні покладають на тебе твої родичі. Не вноси ніякого роз-

чарування, бо воно могло б навести загладу народові, могло б передчасно зламати батьківське чи матірнє серце. Тебе, молоде, чекають великі і тяжкі обов'язки. Тому будь свідома своєї вартості.

А тепер перейдім до дальнього питання: що є вашим майном? Не шукаю у вас ні за домом, ні грішми. Однак ви багатші від неодного, якому доля не поскушила цих земських багатств. Маєте п'ять здорових змислів, ясний розум в голові, серце в тілі, силу в плечах, зрученість у пальцях. Це ваше майно — використайте його, а придбаєте все, що вам і другим буде потрібне до життєвого щастя. Ваша вартість — це вартість нещіфованих діямантів, що не сіяють ні не виблискують, що лишаються непостереженими.

Ваші здібності ще дрімають, як кільчик у зерні. Вони — ті сили природи, що їх ніхто не використовує. Яка користь із земних скарбів, золота чи срібла, заліза чи вугілля, коли ніхто не спуститься у нутро землі та їх не добуде? Ніяка! А що дасть вам ці різноманітні ваші здібності, ці ваші дорогі укриті скарби, якщо ви їх не відкриєте, не виробите, не удосконалите, не використаєте? Також ніщо.

Ніякий рокіт не розбудить ваших дрімучих здібностей, ніяка сила не пірве кайданів, що в'яжуть ваш хист, ніякий учитель і ніяка школа не розвине ваших талантів і нахилів, якщо ви самі не приложите руки до діла. Ваш скарб і капітал зложений у вас самих. Тільки сильна, незломна воля і непохитна витривалість можуть розвинути ваші способності і дані.

Але не обманюйте себе. Ніякий мис-

тець не сходить з неба. Ваша велич і придатність не витрисне як вода із джерела, ні не попливе як дощ із хмари. Віра на легке жново і на дешеві побідні вінці — молодеча мрія. В кожному молодечому серці дрімають великі надії і пляни. Зі знам'ям майбутньої величини на чолі і зі світляним вогнем одушевлення в очах молодець глядить у будучність, його манить чарівний промінь надії.

Вернім назад із царства мрій до холодної, шорсткої дійсності. Мільйони молодих рук сягали по рожі, але зранili себе на тернях. Ідіть до великих і могутніх, ідіть і запитайте, як вони добилися на верхи науки і слави. Всі вони оповідатимуть Вам про численні труди, зусилля і перепони.

Славний мистець тонів, Джярдіні, дав знамениту відповідь одному молодцеві; що питав його, як багато потребуватиме часу, щоби стати скрипаком - мистцем. "Учися, — відповів він, — кожного дня 12 годин і то впродовж 20 літ, а дінеш' своєї цілі". Відповідь славного віодініста не

відноситься лише до учеників мистецтва й науки; вона добра і для цих, що займаються ремеслом, господарством; вона добра для всіх праць і і всіх станів.

Працювати кожного дня 12 годин протягом 20 літ, то очевидно набереться знання в голові, сили в руках, зручності в пальцях, очевидно розбудується наклін і талан і придається запасового капіталу, що творить щастя і внутрішнє вдоволення. Радісна праця, охота працювати і сила до праці скріплює тілесні і духові сили, приносить похвалу і шляхетність молодому і старому. Пильність і працьовитість — це одні з кращих чеснот, які повинні характеризувати всяку молодь. Бо тільки працьовита молодь дає повну запоруку за свою будучність. Ви якраз входите в боротьбу за своє існування. Та ніхто не проходить крізь життя одинцем, самостійно. Родина і громадянство впливають на біг життя кожного зокрема, і для багатьох цей вплив приносить благословення, а для багатьох знова руйну, загибель.

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## She didn't neck

She really didn't. I am as sure of that as I could be of anything in the world. I met her during a retreat that she was making (she was a college freshman), and her honesty was as transparent as were her good looks and superior breeding.

She came in to talk about some problems, her vocation in life chiefly, though there was not much question there. She was destined to marry; God meant that for her; her nature demanded it; her beauty made it almost certain.

She was really beautiful . . . small, petite (to use a quite obsolete but very descriptive word), delicate features — and strangely competent hands. She used those for a number of interesting purposes — on the strings of a violin, on the leash of blooded terriers, to turn the pages of books worth reading, and — in prayer . . . she folded her hands often in prayer, and effectively.

"Don't think I never did", she protested, like all Americans more or less ashamed of their virtues.

"... In high school". She shrugged her shoulders as tribute to the part-French ancestry. "I did... mostly as a freshman. It was because I was afraid to be out of fashion.

"Then I stopped. It seemed to be kiddish, juvenile, a little unpleasant... like using a common towel or bathing in a not-too-clean tub." (I recall that I winced a little at the deliberate crudeness of her comparisons. That too was typical of her honesty and out-spokendness.)

"But I don't," she continued.

"And if the boys don't like it, that's their hard luck. I've never felt that I should be expected to pay for a pleasant evening. The evening stops being pleasant when I am expected to pay in that coin."

There is a theory among young people — too many of them, I'm afraid — that if you don't neck you're a predestined wallflower. The boys, I've been told by the girls, expect you to neck; if you don't, you get left home with your knitting. The girls expect it, the boys assure me; and if you don't they think you don't regard them as pretty and attractive, and you've hurt their feelings.

For a time I worried a bit about this attitude. Hear a thing often enough, and you begin to wonder whether the most bare-faced yarn may not be the fact. And my beautiful young lady wasn't too popular. She went out — just enough, I'd say; but she was no belle of the ball. A number of young men invited her out. But though she went smilingly through college and in that time saw other less attractive girls pick up engagement rings along the way and sometimes cut their college careers for quick

sometimes gaudy weddings, she didn't get serious about any man, and no man got serious about her.

She finished college and got a good secretarial job.

The one day she visited, and I could see that she was worried.

"I still don't" she said, with a somewhat shy grin, "and I'm beginning to have a doubt. Is necking essential? I go out with a boy two or three times, and then he drops me... or because he persists, I drop him. I'm 24 now. Most of my friends are married or engaged. Me?... I'm still having fun, still saying no — and still not married."

"Look!" I said. "You're my laboratory experiment. You're my evidence and I don't want the evidence to fail. Give it a little more trial. You do have dates, don't you?"

"Plenty", she answered, "and varied!"

"I like the varied," I replied. "That gives you a roundness and social competence you wouldn't have if you were stuck with or stuck to one solitary man. You'll marry, and well." She looked a bit dubious. "Want to make a bet?"

Well that's all the story there is. Not very exciting, is it? She didn't make the bet! She would have lost if she had.

The man she married was the kind of a man I'd want a sister of mine to marry, had I been blessed with a sister. He is a great physician. In his green and salad days he was too busy becoming a magnificent doctor to have much time for a variegated social life. He was the most promising young obstetrician in an outstanding Catholic hospital and no one had a doubt that the

promise would be completely fulfilled.

He came to see me after they were engaged, and we talked naturally, of her — that is, he talked, and I listened.

"I've been slow to marry," he said, "for a number of reasons, I wanted to be established in a place for my wife. Too many of the girls I met threw themselves too eagerly at my head. They wanted to be loved, and I didn't want to love somebody I didn't love. Maybe my specialty in medicine has something to do with the way I felt. I felt that babies are precious enough for me to give them my life; I didn't want a wife who had a contemptuous or careless attitude toward love."

"Then I met her." He used the pronoun as if there were only one "her" in the world. "She is what I've always wanted. The first time I met her, I thought she was beautiful. The second time I hoped she was good. The third time I was certain she was good. And some few times later she was sweet enough to say she would. I have all the luck."

They were married in another city, too far for me to attend. So I wrote them a little note of congratulation. And in a separate envelope I sent her just a line: "Worth waiting for, wasn't it?" She wired me one word: "Yes!"

— By Fr. Lord.

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## FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

(Appreciate Your Parents Now)

I call myself the happiest girl in the world.—WHY

Because The Almighty God has chosen me to stay and care for my mother and father.

They are my true pals, my whole life, and my greatest love.

Why should I see more happiness?

I recall the days of my childhood—

how happy we were all together as we knelt down at night to say the family rosary. We had our little cries, worries and sorrows—but mother with her heart of gold always tried to comfort us with a cheerful smile, kind words, and her tender love. Even in sickness, she would stand by with a helping hand, and a sweet comforting voice.

My treasures are engraved within my heart, that can never be erased.

Even today as the years go by to them we are still their little children.

Parents give you good advice and whatever they say is always right. They are your best pals. You may have many friends, who may turn you down—BUT parents will always stand by you until the end.

Today, what I do for my parents is nothing compared to what they did for me while I was young. They are a fortune of all the gold in the world.

Alone with mother and father in a shack on a mountain top—to me—it would be a castle.

When I see mother with a gingham dress and with a bonnet—to me—she is a queen with a diamond robe and a crown of gold.

When I see father in his wheelchair with his robe of patched elbows—to me—he is a king on a throne of gold.

So you see, it is so easy to be happy. Remember, they can never be replaced. Now they are old and grey. In return let's give them a little affection, tender care and caresses with a cheerful smile. It takes so little to brighten up their wrinkled faces and sparkling eyes—for life is too soon fading away.

When Our Lord calls them for that long path of Eternity, if I remain, it will never be the same—only my memories of happy days

will never change. I'll remember their tender love and care and smiling faces. This will be the most beautiful souvenir of my life.

One consolation will be that when I close my earthly story, I too, will be called away to walk through that peaceful valley. If I have not the strength to whisper their names, at least, I'll have kind thoughts of them. and knowing that in Heaven we will meet again.

For a family circle can never be broken. . . .

It lives forever.

— **Aime Rose Comeau.** — The Word of God.

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## KICK SLOTH OUT!

Call it what you will — laziness, indolence, indifference, disinclination to exertion — or just plain sloth. Sloth is one of the great American vices. Sloth is the great negative vice. It is the vice of omission. It is that which causes people to leave so many things undone that are either necessary for their salvation, or useful for their sanctification, or of value in helping and leading others. Sloth makes people contented to remain indifferent, half-hearted, unenthusiastic about supreme values in human life.

Sloth is a common affliction among American Catholics. Strange, because in business, sports, recreation and all wordly pursuits, they are the hardest-driving, most indefatigable people in the world. But when it comes to religion and saving and sanctifying their souls, there are thousands who follow the principle that "a little effort is good enough for God."

Sloth keeps people in the state of mortal sin for weeks and months, when a five-minute confession would restore them to the grace of God. Sloth keeps Catholic churches empty on weekdays because it is so much more pleasant to spend an extra half hour in bed. Sloth keeps thousands of Catholics from acquiring adequate knowledge of their faith, because it is too much trouble to read a Catholic book or paper or magazine now and then.

Sloth is the only thing standing in the way of the conversion of thousands of Americans to the true faith, because Catholics do not have the interest or desire to talk of their faith to others. Sloth paralyzes many persons who are called to be saints. Sloth causes the loss of innumerable souls.

When the time comes for your resolution for the new year, don't putter around on the surface of things. Dig down deep and get at the roots. If sloth has been your

vice, if you have been lacking in enthusiasm for the higher and better things, you can make yourself a different person by getting up on all

ten of your toes and then using at least five of them to kick one of the great American vices clear out of your life. — **Ligourian.**

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### Quoting the Saints . . .

## EARTHLY REMINDER OF FAITH

When you are alone in your room or have retired to rest, think that Jesus Christ will judge you there. When you see anyone buried, remember that some day the same will happen to you. When you see the hands of clock moving, consider that the time of your life is speeding on and you are constantly drawing nearer to death. When you perceive the great ones of this world pride themselves on their honors and riches, pity their folly and say to yourself: 'God is sufficient for me.' When you see a magnificent monument erected to the memory of someone, say to yourself: 'Of what use is this to him, if his soul is damned?' When you happen to see a withered tree, think of the wretched condition of a soul which has lost the grace of God and is good for nothing but to burn in the fire of hell. When you see a criminal trembling before his judge, consider what terror will befall the sinner when he must appear before Jesus Christ. When you hear the thunder roll, try to imagine the terror of the damned in hell in hearing the thunders of Divine Justice. When you look upon the sea, calm and quiet, or again in a raging storm, consider that this is a picture of the soul either in God's grace or at enmity with Him. When you see a glowing furnace, remember that perhaps you deserve to be burning

forever in the fire of hell on account of your sins. When you see the heavens dotted with shining stars, remember that some day you will possess God above, if you love Him here on earth. When you see a beautiful garden, a magnificent landscape, or an attractive shore call to mind that God has in store much more beautiful things for those that love Him. When you see the noisy brook dashing down the mountainside and losing itself in the mighty ocean, in like manner hasten to unite yourself with God. When you hear the birds of the air chanting their hymns of praise, offer homage to your Creator by fervent acts of love. If you happen to see a place where you once offended God, excite your heart to contrition and make a new resolution to love God for the future. When you notice how grateful and faithful animals are in return for a little piece of bread, make the resolution to be grateful to your Saviour Jesus Christ, Who gave Himself entirely to you.

When you see fire or flames, excite in your heart the desire to be consumed with love for God. When you see a grotto, a manger or straw, reflect how for love of you the Infant Jesus was born in a stable and laid on straw in manger. When passing through a desert region, call to mind journey of the Divine Child

through the deserts of Egypt. When you see an axe, a saw, a hammer or a plane, consider that Our Lord Jesus labored as a carpenter in the workshop of Nazareth. When you see cords, thorns or nails, reflect in your heart how much Jesus suffered for you in His bitter passion. When you see sheep led to the slaughter, think with St. Francis, that the innocent Savior was led in like manner to a cruel death. When

you look upon the image of the Crucified say to Him: 'Thus hast Thou desired to die for me, O my God.' When you see an altar, a chalice of sacred vestments, when you see the wheat in the field or the grapes on the vine, consider the love that Jesus has shown you by giving Himself in the adorable Sacrament of the Altar. — **St. Alphonsus.**

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## YOU AND YOUR PERSONALITY

Although life is a struggle and this earth is a "valley of tears", all people agree that life has in itself much charm and is of great value to those who understand what it means to LIVE.

Once we are born we have no choice to live or not to live. Our unspeakable aspirations spontaneously stir our spirit to something

great. The strongest instinct and desire within us is to get the most out of the one life we have. But unfortunately, many even highly intelligent individuals have wasted their lives just because they have mistaken their life's work by mistaking their own tendencies and capabilities and by applying same the wrong way. Although all people

## Coming Next Month

As a result of several suggestions, next month we will introduce a new department in the YOUTH magazine. This will be the "Personalities of the Month" section which was mentioned previously. Every month we will try to have two U.C.Y. members from every part of Canada who have distinguished themselves in U.C.Y. work, either on a local, provincial, or national scale.

If you have any candidates for this department, please let us hear from you as soon as possible.

of various walks of life have contempt for useless and wasted lives, many become victims of failure of all problems and difficulties we have here below, till this day "To live and to be happy" remains our own main problem.

People go for pleasures, they want to become rich, to be popular; they are for little things. But, as a fact, all riches, all talents and science put together are nothing in comparison to life which is based on moral principles and on the higher superstructurae of our internal fate. A small percentage come to the conclusion that complete success in life is based on these principles; know thyself, develop will-power, control yourself, mold your character, develop your personality, cultivate virtues, adopt good habits and hobbies, practice good manners, know your etiquette, etc. And only then you can be happy.

Yes, all psychologists agree with the idea that living a good life equals to living two lives. And we Catholics, who have a higher understanding of life, may add that a life based on good principles and modeled on Christ and His Saints is not only ideal and successful, but leads to eternal happiness.

There are few words in the entire dictionary so rich in meaning as the one term, "Personality." In a wider sense, personality designates not only the essential composition of body and soul, but also the whole individual who acts. It embraces his appearance, in act, that can be ascribed to him.

We may define this noble quality of man thus: Personality is the power to attract, like the glitter of a diamond or the colors of a rainbow. It is a combination of all the attributes of an individual human being, which stamps a man as an

## Any Suggestions ?

Now that every local has got underway and is well on the road towards working on its objectives, e would like to add a small suggestion.

At your next U.C.Y. meeting why not bring up the YOUTH magazine as one of the topics for discussion. Why not have a really down-to-earth survey and discussion and come up with some suggestions as to what you would like to see in the YOUTH magazine during the coming year. We welcome all suggestions and will strive to implement any which we think are feasible.

unusual individual and the leader of his associates. These attributes are seen in the flash of the eye and the strength of the mouth; in the shapeliness of the foot and grace of the hand. They are felt in the richness of words and the melody of the voice; in the radiance of a smile and the sympathy of love. They are reflected in the sweetness of disposition and the sincerity of purpose; by the emotions of the heart and the influence of the will. They are expressed in the brilliance of the mind — and the splendor of its executions; in the integrity of the character and the nobility of the soul. Personality is the sum and substance of the magnetism of man.

In other words this quality may be developed. As a fact people change and become better or worse. The degree of man's perfection goes with selfdevelopment. Every man realizes that his personality is not as fine as he would like it to be. He knows, too, that he can develop it if he is willing to improve. It is within our power to modify, change, develop, and perfect our attitudes of mind, our behaviour, our emotional reactions and the habits that fall under the competence of our will.

Cultural development of personality is not achieved over night. It is the result of much thought and

insight, of careful planning, observing, studying, and above all of diligent, devoted and prayerful patterning upon good models. No, it is not the neatness of clothes, nor the weight or the height that constitute this noble quality of man. Personality does not lie in a perfume bottle. It is the expression of all that we are in body and soul. There is no doubt that such qualities as personality, good character and good manners are the best factors of real success in life.

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Ham actor: "When I am on the stage I am completely wrapped up in my part. The audience disappears entirely."

Frank friend: "I don't blame them."

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Uncle: "Now be careful with that money I gave you, Tommy. Remember that a fool and his money are soon parted."

Tommy: "Yes, Uncle, but I want to thank you for parting with it, just the same."

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At a birthday party, one sweet thing advanced on her hostess and presented her with a huge electric fan.

"Here, darling," she cooed, "this will help you blow out candles on your cake."

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## DANCE to the music of "Ted & His Starlighters"

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